*Prin.* What ſaiſt thou, miſtris quickly? how doeth thy husband? *I* loue him well, he is an honeſt man.

*Hoſt.* Good my Lord, heare me.

*Falſ.* Prethee let her alone, and liſt to me.

*Prin.* What ſaiſt thou, Iacke?

*Falſ.* The other night, *I* fell aſleepe here, behind the Arras, and had my pocket pickt: this houſe is turn'd baudy houſe, they picke pockets.

*Prin.* What didſt thou loſe, Iacke?

*Fal.* Wilt thou beleeue me, Hal? three or foure bonds of fortie pound a piece, and a ſeale ring of my grandfathers.

*Prin.* A trifle, ſome eight penie matter.

*Hoſt.* So *I* told him, my Lord, and *I* ſaid, *I* heard your grace ſay ſo: & my lord, he ſpeakes moſt vilely of you, like a foule mouth'd man, as he is, and ſaid he would cudgel you.

*Prin.* What he did not?

*Hoſt.* There's neither faith, truth, nor womanhood in me elſe.

*Falſ.* There's no more faith in thee, then a ſtued prune, nor no more trueth in thee, then in a drawen foxe, and for womanhood, maid marion may be the deputies wife of the ward to thee. Go, you thing, go.

*Hoſt.* Say, what thing, what thing?

*Falſ.* What thing? why a thing to thanke God on.

*Hoſ.* *I* am nothing to thanke God on, *I* would thou ſhould'ſt know it, I am an honeſt mans wife, and ſetting thy knighthood aſide, thou art a knaue to call me ſo.

*Fal.* Setting thy womanhood aſide, thou art a beaſt to ſay otherwiſe.

*Hoſ.* Say, what beaſt, thou knaue thou?

*Falſ.* What beaſt? why, an Otter.

*Prince.* An Otter, ſir Iohn? why an Otter?

*Falſ.* Why? ſhee's neither fiſh nor fleſh, a man knowes not where to haue her.

*Hoſ.* Thou art an vniuſt man, in ſaying ſo, thou or any man knowes where to haue me, thou knaue thou.

*Prin.* Thou ſayſt true, Hoſteſſe, and hee ſlaunders thee moſt groſſely.

*Hoſ.* So he doeth you, my Lord, and ſayd this other day, You ought